GHOSTBUSTERS™
VOLUME 8
MASS HYSTERIA!
PART 1

GHOSTBUSTERS™ MASS HYSTERIA!

PART 1

30TH ANNIVERSARY

GHOSTBUSTERS™

MASS HYSTERIA!

PART 1

WRITTEN BY ERIK BURNHAM
ART BY DAN SCHOENING
COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO
LETTERS BY NEIL UYETAKE
SERIES EDITS BY TOM WALTZ

COVER BY DAN SCHOENING
COVER COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO
COLLECTION EDITS BY JUSTIN EISINGER AND ALONZO SIMON
COLLECTION DESIGN BY GILBERTO LAZCANO

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INTRODUCTION

For me, there is nothing I've done to date that compares to the recording sessions of *The Real Ghostbusters* cartoon. What laughs all of us had working on this brand new animated series a few years after the *Ghostbusters* film had come out!

It was a thrill and absolute joy to work with Arsenio Hall, Frank Welker, Maurice LaMarche, and the incomparable Lorenzo Music. Lorenzo took me under his wing and guided me on the journey of my very first cartoon. I'd just moved to Los Angeles from New York and was the only girl–the "baby doll"–of the group. Janine and I were soul sisters from the start. Both redheads with '50s glasses from Queens, New York, looking to make our mark on the world.

Lorenzo would have had a good laugh at the longevity of the characters we helped to define during the early years of *The Real Ghostbusters* cartoon. It's pretty amazing the varied publications and projects these fabulous characters have spawned over the years. Both of us were replaced at the same time and Janine was "redesigned" when the Network decided to "go another way" after recording about 78 episodes.

Animation has only increased in popularity considerably since the 1980s and I'm delighted to be a teeny tiny part of the animation revolution.

Happy Anniversary, Janine Melnitz!

Lots of Love,

Laura Summer, 2014
www.laurasummer.net
www.facebook.com/pages/Laura-Summer-Voice-Actor

GHOSTBUSTERS MASS HYSTERIA! PART 1

30TH ANNIVERSARY

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

STORY SO FAR...

The Ghostbusters have made a habit out of doing the impossible.

Their first case dovetailed into the defeating of a god bent on the destruction of the world.

Since then, they have bested beasts and bogeymen in defense of the world (and at a healthy profit.)

They've traveled cross-country, facing supernatural dissent from beyond the confines of New York City.

They were captured by a band of demons and exiled to a pocket dimension–and then they escaped with a proton explosion that sent ripples across the dimensional plane.

These are the kinds of epic actions that might attract the attentions of a god...

...and did.

Dr. PETER VENKMAN
Ph.D. in parapsychology and psychology. Innate ability to manipulate. Generally considered the mouth of the Ghostbusters.

Dr. EGON SPENGLER
Ph.D. in parapsychology. Polymath. Occasionally accused of having Asperger's, but he's really just not usually interested in what you have to say.

Dr. RAY STANTZ
Ph.D. in parapsychology. Tinkerer and inventor. Co-designed all of the Ghostbusting equipment. Takes joy in discovery. The heart of the team.

JANINE MELNITZ
Office manager and occasional Ghostbuster. A little bit psychic about certain things. Not to be trifled with.

WINSTON ZEDDEMORE
Honorary doctorate. In night school for law. Former Marine. Soft spot for kids and hard-luck cases.

DANA BARRETT
The Ghostbusters' first client, and possibly Peter Venkman's "one who got away." Has been a vessel for Zuul, Gatekeeper of Gozer, and mother to Oscar, the intended host body for Vigo the Carpathian. Two major entities, and now she's being targeted by a third.

RON ALEXANDER
Former competitor to the Ghostbusters. Stole their schematics and reverse-engineered their equipment. Joined the firm when the Ghostbusters were dimensionally displaced. Now works out of Chicago.

THE ROOKIE
Worked with the Ghostbusters as an intern before graduating to guinea pig for an experimental proton pack. Opened his own franchise in Chicago.

JENNY MORAN
Former Ghost Smasher. Has gone on a few dates with Ray. Peter was stunned, I tell you. STUNNED!

KYLIE GRIFFIN
Manages *Ray's Occult Bookstore*. Fantastic researcher. Eidetic memory. Lack of patience. Likes ghostbusting more than she lets on.

MELANIE ORTIZ
FBI Special Agent and liaison between the Bureau and the Ghostbusters. Met the Ghostbusters when they took a case in New Mexico. Appreciated by the Paranormal Contracts Oversight Committee.

LOUIS TULLY
Former host of Vinz Clortho, the Keymaster of Gozer. Also the former accountant and lawyer to the Ghostbusters. Used to date Janine, and left town soon after they broke up. Found himself being called back to the city recently.

TIAMAT
Sumerian goddess of chaos. Sister of Gozer. Loves toying with the emotions of human beings–it's her new favorite flavor of chaos. But is she here to destroy...?

PART 1: SOMETHING OLD, SOMETHING NEW

ART BY DAN SCHOENING
COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

SPRINGTIME IN NEW YORK.
A TIME FOR NEW BEGINNINGS...
...EVEN FOR THE DEAD.
I THINK IT GOT RODNEY AND BETTY ROSE.
SHH. IT'LL HEAR YOU.
DID YOU CALL?
I CALLED... I CALLED...
WELL, HOW LONG DO THEY TAKE?!
I DON'T KNOW, MEGAN, I—WAIT. DO YOU FEEL SOMETHING?
EEEEYAAAAARGH!

BREEEAWW BREEEAAAAWW BREEEAWWW
IT'S DELICIOUS!
SAMURAI
Lunar New Year
SKKKRRCH
OKAY, FOLKS—WE'RE HERE. I KNOW YOU'RE TIRED, BUT SHAKE IT OFF. WE'VE STILL GOT A JOB TO DO.
OH, YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT, I'M TIRED.
WHAT, THEY COULDN'T HAVE HELD ON ANOTHER COUPLE OF HOURS? WE'VE BEEN AT THIS ALL NIGHT.
C'MON, RON, THAT'S WHY WE CAME OUT. TO HELP COVER THINGS FOR MR. ZEDDEMORE'S WEDDING.
THERE'S A WORLD OF DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HELPING COVER AND PULLING AN ALL-NIGHTER.
HE'D BETTER NOT GET DIVORCED RIGHT AWAY IS ALL I'M SAYING.
ORTIZ
GRIFFIN

NOW—ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE READY, WINSTON?
BECAUSE I THINK RAY HAS HIS LITTLE CHOPPER PARKED OUT BACK. JUST SAY THE WORD.
KNOCK IT OFF, MAN.
HEY, JUST CHECKING. IT'S MY DUTY, Y'KNOW, AS A DOCTOR.
BUT, HEY, IN MY OPINION, YOU SEEM COMPLETELY AT EASE. EXCEPT FOR THE TWITCH.
KIDDING.
YOU'LL DO GREAT. KNOCK 'EM DEAD.
WHAT DID YOU GUYS GET THEM?
A TOASTER.
IT BETTER HAVE BEEN UNSULLIED, EGON.
SHH!
THEY'RE STARTING.
PEDAL

IS EVERYBODY READY, THEN?

DING
13
MAN. WHY IS IT ALWAYS THE *13TH* FLOOR?
GHOSTS THINK IT'S FUNNY.
THEY DON'T THINK IT'S *FUNNY*. THEY DON'T— *OOH.*
THAT SOUNDED LIKE A BAD "OOH."
BATES CPA, PC
THE READINGS SPIKED.
THAT'S NOT GOOD.
THANK YOU. WE MIGHT HAVE *MISSED* THAT, WITHOUT *YOUR* EXPERTISE.
SHUT UP, RON, I—
-:GASP:-

HUK HUUUUK HUUUK

OKAY, THAT'S CREEPIER THAN NORMAL.

OKAY, KYLIE? YOU ARE SPENDING *WAY* TOO MUCH TIME WITH DR. STANTZ.

OH, *WOW!* THIS IS AN ACCOUNTING FIRM, THEY'RE BOUND AT THE HANDS... THIS IS LIKE THE MURDER SPREE IN THE FIVE POINTS THAT RESULTED IN THE HANGING OF—

MAYBE.

BUT I ALSO DID ENOUGH READING TO KNOW THAT THE GUY BEHIND THOSE MURDERS WAS A REAL *COWARD!*

WAIT!

SHRZZZZAK

RELAX, MEL, I FIRED WIDE. I JUST WANTED TO *SPOOK* HIM.

UH... PARDON THE PUN.

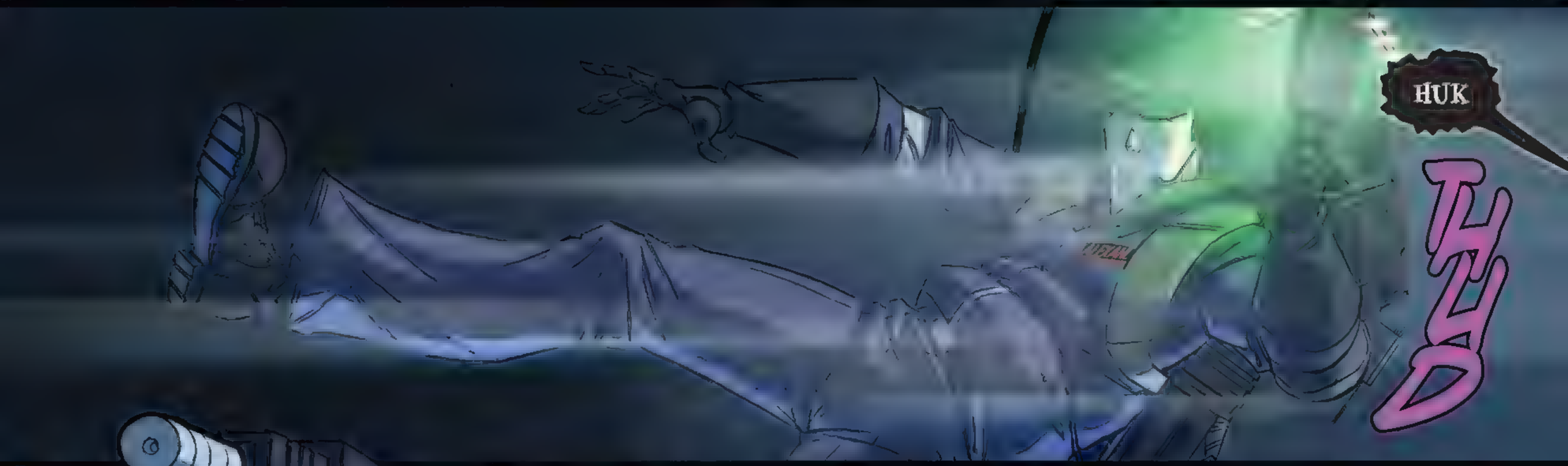
HUKKK—

WHAM
OKAY. GOOD. WE CAN WORK WITH THIS.
YOU AND KYLIE GET THESE PEOPLE OUT OF HERE. WE'LL KEEP ON THINGS 'TIL YOU GET BACK.
CHECK.
WHAT, ARE YOU JUST GONNA LET HER GIVE YOU ORDERS LIKE THAT?
ALEXANDER! LET'S GO!
YEAH, RON. LET'S GO.
^%$#^%$
HEH.

OKAY, HERE IT COMES... THE *IMPORTANT* PART.
TIYAH, DO YOU TAKE WINSTON RAMSEY ZEDDEMORE AS YOUR *HUSBAND*, TO LIVE TOGETHER IN MARRIAGE? FOR BETTER OR WORSE, FOR RICHER OR POORER, IN SICKNESS AND IN HEALTH, AND FORSAKING ALL OTHERS, AS LONG AS YOU BOTH SHALL LIVE?
I DO.
YOUR TURN, WINSTON. DO YOU TAKE TIYAH ELIZABETH CLARKE AS YOUR *WIFE*, TO LIVE TOGETHER IN MARRIAGE? FOR BETTER OR WORSE, FOR RICHER OR POORER, IN SICKNESS AND IN HEALTH, AND FORSAKING ALL OTHERS, AS LONG AS YOU BOTH SHALL LIVE?
OH, YEAH... I DO.
WELL, THEN, BY THE POWER VESTED IN ME BY THE GREAT STATE OF NEW YORK, IT IS MY *GREAT PLEASURE* TO NOW PRONOUNCE YOU HUSBAND AND WIFE.
YOU TWO KNOW WHAT TO DO.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MAY I PRESENT: WINSTON AND TIYAH ZEDDEMORE!
ALL RIGHT! LET'S HIT THE BAR!
SHOW SOME CLASS, PETER.
HEY, IF THEY WANTED CLASS, WE SHOULD'VE DONE THIS IN VEGAS.

WHERE'D IT GO?
DUNNO. THE SIGNAL IS FLICKERING IN AND OUT.
ARE THE BATTERIES DYING?
BATTERIES? THIS THING DOESN'T RUN ON...
WAIT— DOES IT?


HUK
THUD

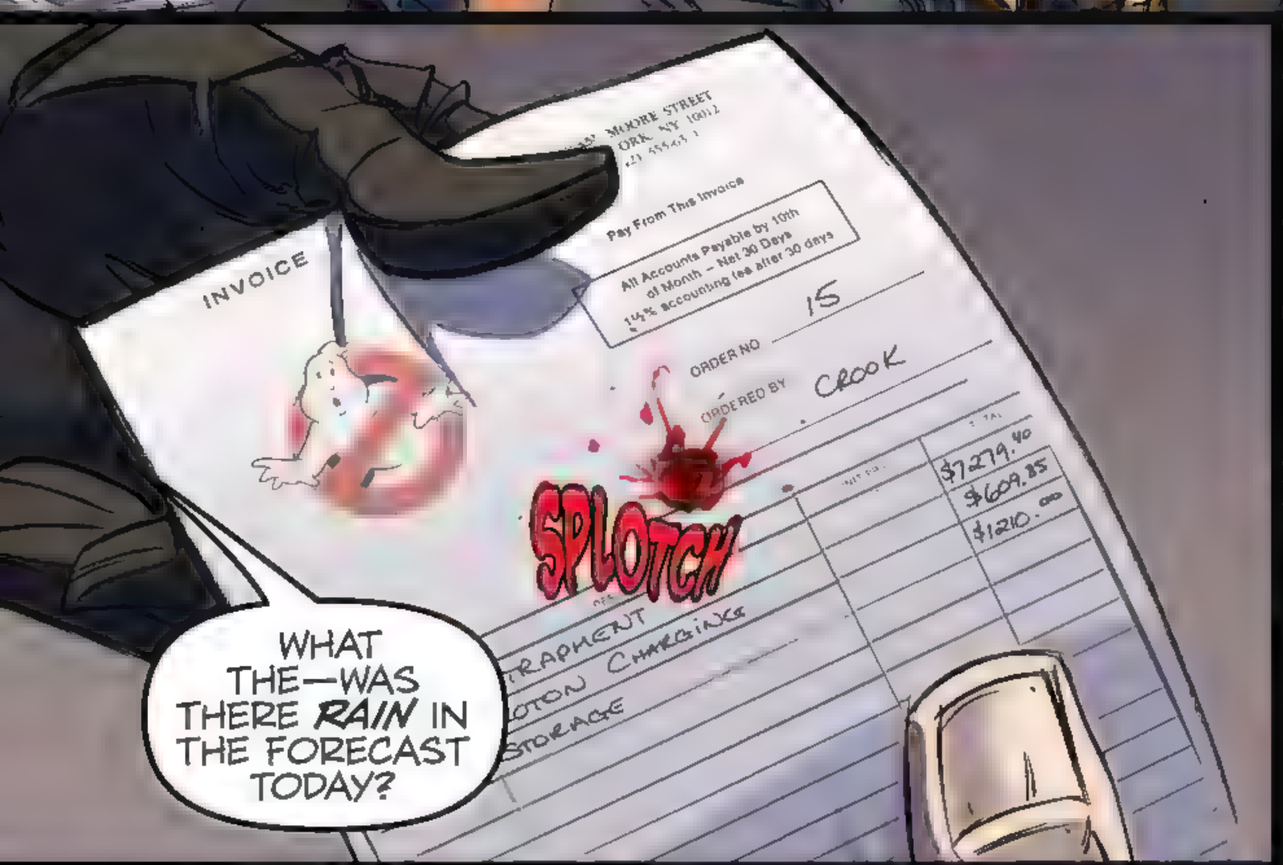
ALEXANDER? YOU STILL WITH ME?
LIIIIITTLE DIZZY.

OKAY. STAY DOWN—YOU MIGHT HAVE A CONCUSSION.
KYLIE? WHERE YOU GUYS AT? KYLIE? TERRIFIC. RADIO'S OUT.
BATT'RIES?
QUIET. I'M GOING TO MAKE ONE LAST SWEEP OF THIS FLOOR, AND THEN WE'RE GETTING YOU TO A DOCTOR.

MEL! DUCK!
IS THIS
FOR BUSI
HO!
HUUUUUK!
SHRZZZZZZZKKKK
FWG
WHOOOOOOORRR
HFF!

THAT'S IT, BIG GUY. COUPLE MORE STEPS.
I'M NOT AN *INFANT*.
AS FAR AS YOU KNOW.
OKAY, THAT WAS A *BAD* ONE—EXECUTED MURDERER LOOKING FOR AN ENCORE. YOU'RE LUCKY IT WASN'T NEW AMSTERDAM-ERA—THOSE COST EXTRA.
ALL RIGHT, CAPTURE, STORAGE, PCOC FEES—WE'LL CUT YOU A BREAK ON THE *USUAL* SURCHARGE FOR THE VIOLENT MANIFESTATIONS, SINCE YOU SEEM PRETTY SHOOK UP ALREADY.

HERE YOU ARE, AND HAVE A—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All Accounts Payable by 10th of Month – Net 30 Days
1½% accounting fee after 30 days
ORDER NO 15
ORDERED BY CROOK
$7279.40
$609.85
$1210.00
SPLOTCH
WHAT THE—WAS THERE *RAIN* IN THE FORECAST TODAY?

SPLOTCH
INVOICE
Pay From This Invoice
All Accounts Payable by 10th of Month – Net 30 Days
1½% accounting fee after 30 days
SPLOTCH
CROOK
$7279.40
$609.85
$1210.00
ENTRAPMENT
PROTON CHARGING
STORAGE
THAT'S NOT *RAIN*! IT'S—

IT'S *BLOOD*!
OH, MY GOD, IT'S *BLOOD*!

MEANWHILE, ON THE UPPER WEST SIDE...
NO, MOM, IT HAS *NOTHING* TO DO WITH THAT.
IT'S NOT BECAUSE I'M WORKING TOO HARD.
MOM, OSCAR IS HIS *SON*. HE HAS EVERY RIGHT TO SPEND TIME WITH HIM.
NO, I AM NOT HAVING THAT CONVERSATION WITH YOU AGAIN.
OSCAR KARATE PRACTICE

MAR.8TH ENTER NOW!
YES, OSCAR IS HAPPY.
Cello, is it me your looking for?
The Metropolitan Opera
PS9 "ALL-STAR" AWARD
OF COURSE I KNOW. I'M HIS MOTHER. MOTHERS KNOW, RIGHT, MOM?
I LOVE HOW YOU CAN'T ANSWER THAT QUESTION WITHOUT SABOTAGING YOUR ARGUMENT.
MOM? HELLO? MOM—DID YOU HANG UP ON ME?
OH, NO, DANA BARRETT...
FRESH PIZZA DOUGH

NO—NOT... NOT AGAIN...
I PUT HER ON HOLD!
NOT AGAIN!
FETCH.
SKKRAWW!

SNORT.
NO!
AAAAAURGH!
NONONO...

PLEASE, I—WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I WAS CURIOUS.
YOU WERE THE HOST OF ZUUL.
THE GATEKEEPER.
AN INSTRUMENT OF THE TRAVELER.
THAT COULD HAVE BEEN COINCIDENCE, OR IT COULD HAVE BEEN FATE.
DO YOU KNOW WHICH IT WAS?
THIS *CAN'T* BE HAPPENING... THIS WAS NEVER SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN AGAIN.
OH?
AND HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

DANA? DANA!
MOM? SORRY, I—SOMETHING'S COME UP. I HAVE TO GO. WE'LL TALK AGAIN SOON.
NO, EVERYTHING'S... FINE.
STAY-PUFF MARSHMALLOWS
I JUST...
...I HAVE TO GO.

PART 2: DOWN IS UP

ART BY DAN SCHOENING
COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

CENTRAL PARK.
...AND NOW, SHARING THEIR FIRST DANCE AS MAN AND WIFE...
...WINSTON AND TIYAH ZEDDEMORE.
AW, LOOK AT 'EM.
YEAH...
...CUTE COUPLE.
HEY, LOOK AT YOU—YOU GOT THE WEDDING EYES.
SHUT UP.
DOES BLONDIE KNOW? IS THIS WHY HE COULDN'T MAKE IT?
I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THIS, PETER.
WHY NOT? I'M LICENSED.

I REFUSE TO DISCUSS MY LOVE LIFE WITH SOMEONE WHOSE AVERAGE RELATIONSHIP DOESN'T LAST PAST NOON.
WHY NOT? THOSE WHO DON'T DO, TEACH.
...OR SOMETHING.
I LIKED YOU BETTER WHEN YOU WERE DATING. YOU WOULD AT LEAST MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS THEN.
EVERYTHING'S MY BUSINESS. I'M A STUDENT OF THE HUMAN CONDITION.
YOU'RE A CON MAN.
RING
THE UNIVERSE DISAGREES OR IT WOULDN'T HAVE INTERRUPTED YOU.
WELL, I THINK THAT—
RING
THE UNIVERSE IS ON MY SIDE, JANINE.
HELLO? WHO? OH! OH, MY, HELLO! THIS IS SUCH A SURPRISE—
IS SHE HOT? TELL HER TO COME BY.
PETER! GO BOTHER RAY.
YES, MOM.
RAYMOND! JANINE SAID TO COME BOTHER YOU!
I AM SO SORRY ABOUT THAT. HOW HAVE YOU BEEN? I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM YOU IN—HMM?

I'M—NO, I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING RIGHT NOW, BUT I CAN MEET WITH YOU, OH, TOMORROW? WILL THAT BE OKAY? HOW ABOUT THE PEQUOD'S ON COLUMBUS?
OKAY, I'LL SEE YOU...
...THEN. OH. OH, MY. I HAVE TO GO.
SOMETHING'S COME UP.
I HATE TO BREAK THIS TO YOU, WINSTON, BUT THIS MIGHT DELAY THE HONEYMOON.
SHUT UP, PETER.
SURE. ANYONE WANT A SWIG? FOR, Y'KNOW... FOR LUCK.

THE NEXT DAY.

SO, WHAT DO YOU GOT?

THIS IS JUST BLOOD. ABSOLUTELY *NOTHING* OUT OF THE ORDINARY ABOUT IT AT ALL.

EXCEPT FOR THE FACT THAT IT WAS *FALLING OUT OF THE SKY* FOR FORTY-FIVE MINUTES YESTERDAY.

YEAH, WASN'T IT *COOL*?

NO, RAY. IT *STAINS*.

EGON?

I HAVE TO CONCUR WITH RAY. NORMAL BLOOD, ABNORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES. *VERY* CURIOUS.

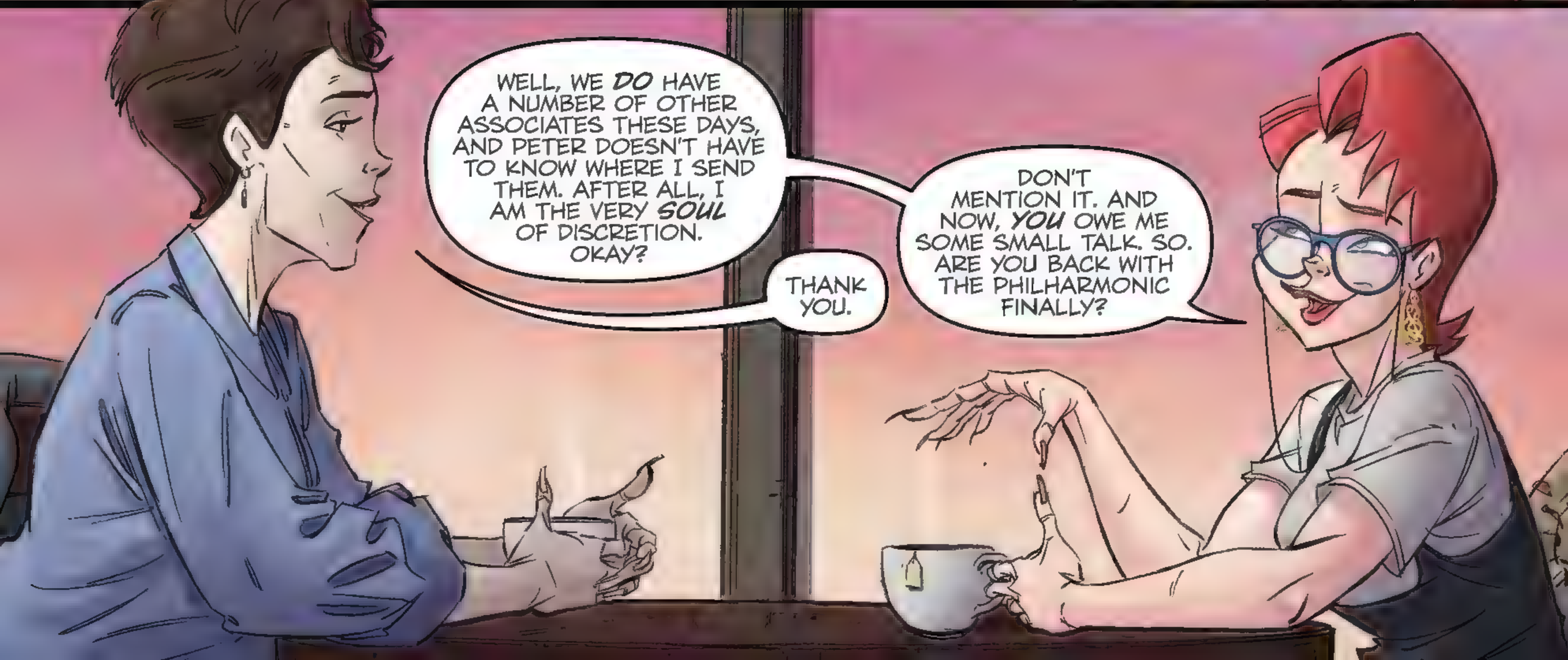
I WOULD HAVE BEEN LESS SURPRISED WITH *FROGS*.

MEANWHILE, UPTOWN...
OH, DANA, IT IS SO NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN. I GOT THE CARD LAST CHRISTMAS. WITH THE PHOTO OF OSCAR...
...IT SEEMS LIKE JUST YESTERDAY HE WAS THE CUTEST LITTLE BABY... OH! AND HOW IS HE? YOU SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT HIM!
HE'S FINE. HE'S VISITING HIS FATHER... HE...
SWEETIE. YOU LOOK WORRIED SICK. WHAT'S WRONG?
I—JANINE, IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN. SOMETHING WITH GHOSTS OR, OR... I DON'T KNOW.
WHAT HAPPENED?
I HAD SOME KIND OF HORRIBLE VISION AND... AND THEN I WAS ATTACKED BY SOMETHING, AND THIS HAPPENED.
SWEETIE, THAT'S... LOOK, YOU SHOULD HAVE MADE AN OFFICIAL CALL.

JANINE, THIS HAS HAPPENED TO ME TWICE BEFORE, AND BOTH TIMES IT'S PLAYED HELL WITH MY LIFE. I DON'T WANT TO PUT OSCAR IN DANGER, AND I DON'T... I JUST...

I DON'T WANT TO SEE PETER.

OH.
OH, I SEE.


WELL, WE DO HAVE A NUMBER OF OTHER ASSOCIATES THESE DAYS, AND PETER DOESN'T HAVE TO KNOW WHERE I SEND THEM. AFTER ALL, I AM THE VERY SOUL OF DISCRETION. OKAY?
THANK YOU.
DON'T MENTION IT. AND NOW, YOU OWE ME SOME SMALL TALK. SO. ARE YOU BACK WITH THE PHILHARMONIC FINALLY?

OH. YES, I'VE BEEN BACK WITH THEM SINCE...
...SINCE...
WHAT?
PLEASE DON'T LET IT BE *MORE* BLOOD—THIS IS MY FAVORITE BLOUSE.
OH. CRAP. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CALL THE OFFICE FOR *THIS* ONE. RAINCHECK ON THE SMALL TALK?
WHAT ABOUT MY APARTMENT?
LEAVE AN ADDRESS ON MY VOICEMAIL, SWEETIE—I'LL HAVE SOMEONE SWING BY LATER TODAY.
SOMEONE WHO WON'T TELL PETER?
OH, SHE WOULDN'T *DREAM* OF IT.

LATER, ON COLUMBUS STREET.
OH, MY GOD.
WHAT?
THIS UNDERCARRIAGE IS A MESS.
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR YOUR UNDERCARRIAGE TALK, RAY. JUST TELL ME WHY THE CARS ARE FLOATING.
BECAUSE GRAVITY ISN'T WORKING RIGHT.
THEN WHY AREN'T WE FLOATING?
BECAUSE GRAVITY ISN'T WORKING RIGHT.
MAKE UP YOUR MIND, RAY.
I'VE SEEN SOMETHING LIKE THIS BEFORE. BELO HORIZONTE. SAW A CAR COAST UPHILL.
I REMEMBER THAT, RAY, AND THE CAR STAYED ON THE ROAD THE WHOLE TIME.
IT WAS STILL NEAT.
UH-HUH.
HOW 'BOUT YOU, EGON? GONNA WOW US WITH ANECDOTES ABOUT MYSTERY SPOTS, OR DO YOU ACTUALLY HAVE SOMETHING?
NOTHING CONCRETE. THERE ARE CONFLICTING READINGS.
BEEP BEEP

BUT THIS IS CLEARLY THE WORK OF A *LOCALIZED ENTITY* CAPABLE OF MAKING CHANGES ON A SUBATOMIC—
EGON...
BEEP BEEP
KRCHA
LOOK OUT!
THANK YOU.
NOW, *AS* I WAS SAYING, THIS IS CLEARLY THE WORK OF A—
BEEP BEEP
KRCHAMACKK
YEAH. SUBATOMIC LEVEL. GOT IT.
LET'S GO MAKE SURE NO ONE WAS ON THAT BUS—AND PAY ATTENTION TO THE *BEEPING THING*, WILLYA?

MEANWHILE, ON THE UPPER WEST SIDE...
KNOCK KNOCK
CREEEAK
WELL. YOU'RE NOT WHAT I EXPECTED...
I HEAR THAT A LOT.
I DON'T.
DANA BARRETT?
YES.
I'M SPECIAL AGENT ORTIZ. THIS IS KYLIE GRIFFIN. MAY WE COME IN?
JANINE SAID THAT YOU TWO WERE VERY GOOD, BUT—UM, MAY I ASK YOUR QUALIFICATIONS?
SHE HAS THE KNOW-HOW, I WATCH FOR DETAIL.
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WAS IN THE FBI?
STILL AM.
YOU'VE BEEN TARGETED BEFORE, RIGHT?
YES. WELL, THE SECOND TIME IT WAS MY SON, BUT—
QUITE A COINCIDENCE. ARE YOU BRINGING IT ON YOURSELF SOMEHOW?

I BEG YOUR PARDON!
SOME PEOPLE LIKE THE ATTENTION.
OH, I SEE. ARE YOU GOING TO SUGGEST I WATCH THE WAY I DRESS NEXT?
I'M NOT TRYING TO BE INSULTING, MS. BARRETT, BUT TWICE A COINCIDENCE, THREE TIMES A PATTERN. I, OF COURSE, NEED TO RULE OUT INTENTION ON YOUR PART.
MELNITZ SAID YOU WERE PART OF THE GHOSTBUSTERS' FIRST CASE?
IF YOU HAVE A HISTORY, WHY NOT GO RIGHT TO THEM? THEY MAY HAVE BETTER INSIGHT INTO—
NO. NO, I DON'T WANT TO SEE THEM. IT WOULD TURN INTO A THING.
A "THING?"
THE LAST TIME SHE SAW DR. VENKMAN, THERE WAS A POWERFUL PSYCHOEMOTIONAL DISCHARGE INVOLVED. YOU KNOW—THE PINK SLIME? DIDN'T END WELL. SEEING HIM, MAYBE EVEN THE OTHERS, COULD OPEN SOME NASTY PSYCHIC SCARS.
ARE YOU KIDDING RIGHT NOW?
YEAH, I'M KNOWN FOR MY KIDDING.
-SIGH-
PERHAPS YOU COULD TAKE US THROUGH WHAT HAPPENED?

IT WAS IN HERE. I WAS ON THE PHONE, AND THEN I WAS... SOMEWHERE ELSE.
"SOMEWHERE ELSE?"
A BIG, FOGGY... NO PLACE, I GUESS.
THERE WAS A GREEN WOMAN THERE, WITH SNAKES ON HER HEAD, LIKE MEDUSA.
A GREEN WOMAN?
HMM...
...WHAT DID SHE WANT?
KUD
SHE SAID SHE WAS CURIOUS ABOUT ME.
CURIOUS HOW?
SHE SAID SHE WONDERED IF I WAS POSSESSED BECAUSE OF FATE OR BECAUSE OF COINCIDENCE.
HM.
WELL, I GOT EVERYTHING I CAN HERE.
WAS THERE ANYTHING ELSE THAT YOU REMEMBER?

NO. NO, I DON'T THINK SO. DID YOU FIND ANYTHING?

YEAH— A GOOD IDEA WHERE TO START DIGGING. *HERE.*

WHAT'S THIS?

MY UNCLE'S CARD. HE RUNS THE WALTZ DOWNTOWN. YOU *MIGHT* WANNA STAY THERE FOR A COUPLA DAYS WHILE WE CHECK EVERYTHING OVER.

AND DON'T WORRY—ROOM'S *COVERED*. HE OWES ME. HE OWES ME A *LOT*.

Waltz-Partington Hote

Carrol Griffin
Hotel Manager

Tel: (212) 555-4385
Fax: (212) 842-3139

UM, THANK YOU, BUT I... DO YOU *REALLY* THINK IT'S NECESSARY?

DUNNO, BUT I DID READ ABOUT YOUR *LAST* POSSESSION AND FIGURE YOU'RE BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY. WE'LL CALL YOU WHEN WE CAN GIVE YOU THE *DEFINITIVE* ALL CLEAR.

SENDING HER TO A HOTEL? DID YOU FIND SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT?

DON'T WANT TO JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS OR ANYTHING. THE READINGS WERE NOTHING CRAZY.

BUT?

BUT... SOON AS I WALKED INTO THAT LADY'S *APARTMENT*?

THE HAIR ON THE BACK OF MY NECK *STOOD RIGHT ON END.*

BACK ON COLUMBUS STREET.

HELLO? ***KYLIE!*** OH, YOU REALLY ***GOTTA*** GET DOWN HERE AND CHECK THIS OUT! IT'S THE BEST WEIRD SPOT THAT I'VE—

—WHAT'S THAT?

WELL, ***NO***, THERE'S NO COROLLARY BETWEEN PAST AND FUTURE SUPERNATURAL HARASSMENT THAT ***I'VE*** EVER SEEN. WHY?

WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO GET ***DEFENSIVE***. JUST LET ME KNOW IF I CAN HELP. GOOD B-HUH.

PETER, LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING—

—DOES THIS SEEM, I DON'T KNOW, ***CHAOTIC*** TO YOU?

NO, RAY. NOTHING LIKE THAT. NOT AT ALL.
YOU DON'T NEED TO BE SARCASTIC, PETER.
AND YOU DON'T NEED TO BE RHETORICAL.
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, RAY?
A FEW WEEKS BACK, AN EMPLOYEE AT THE BOOKSTORE—
WAIT, YOU HAVE MORE THAN ONE?
PETER. AN EMPLOYEE HAD AN EXTRACORPOREAL EXPERIENCE WHEREIN HE CLAIMED TO HAVE MET THE MESOPOTAMIAN GODDESS OF CHAOS.
APPARENTLY, WE'VE CAUGHT HER EYE.
YOU CAN'T JUST SAY "OUT OF BODY" LIKE A NORMAL PERSON? HOLD THAT THOUGHT—I GOTTA TUG ON EGON'S LINE.
EGON! PULL BACK—THAT BEEMER YOU'RE UNDER IS STARTING TO WIGGLE!
THANK YOU, VENKMAN.

OKAY, NOW YOU CAN TELL ME ABOUT THE CHAOS THING.
TIAMAT.
SURE.
"WELL, THERE ARE A FEW CONFLICTING LEGENDS IN THE MYTHOLOGY. IN *SOME*, TIAMAT IS A DEITY.
"IN *OTHERS*, SHE'S MORE OF A STRAIGHT-UP EMBODIMENT OF CHAOS. THIS VERSION WAS KILLED BY THE GOD *MARDUK*, WHO BUILT THE WORLD FROM HER CORPSE..."
"SO, DOES THAT MAKE HER THE *GHOST* OF A GOD, OR— "
"NO ONE KNOWS."
"CONVENIENT."
"ONE THING THAT HAS BEEN CONSISTENT: SHE'S THE *SISTER* OF GOZER, AND THEY HAD A *REAL* RIVALRY GOING ON."
IN FACT SHE—OR HER *FOLLOWERS*—WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR GOZER'S *BANISHMENT* FROM THIS DIMENSIONAL PLANE TO BEGIN WITH.
PLINK PLINK
OH, MAN— NOT AGAIN...
I THOUGHT YOU'D *LOVE* THIS!
EVEN I HAVE MY LIMITS, PETER. I'M *OVER* THIS ONE!

MEANWHILE...
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM FOR A SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN...
Live
...METEOROLOGISTS REMAIN STUNNED BY THE INTERMITTENT STORMS DROPPING BLOOD—OR A BLOOD-LIKE SUBSTANCE—ON MANHATTAN OVER THE PAST FEW DAYS.
ABS NEWS 15
BLOOD RAIN
ELDON BROMO
NESS! EARTHQUAKES, VOLCANOES... ST.PATRICK'S DAY PARADE CANCELLED DUE TO PLASMA PRECIPITA
A SOURCE AT CITY HALL TELLS US A STATE OF EMERGENCY HAS NOT BEEN DECLARED, BUT THE MAYOR IS CONFERRING WITH THE CDC ON THE MATTER—*
CLICK
LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO KNOW WHAT THIS IS.
MAYBE THEY'LL GET LUCKY.
THE ONLY ONES I WANT GETTING LUCKY...
...IS US. IN BERMUDA. MAYBE WE SHOULD—
GO? AND HAVE YOU PREOCCUPIED BY WHATEVER THE WHOLE TIME? PASS.
ANYWAY, I CALLED—UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, THEY'RE WILLING TO LET US REBOOK THE TRIP. SO WE CAN STAY RIGHT HERE UNTIL YOU'RE LESS TWITCHY.

I'M TWITCHY BECAUSE... BECAUSE... MAN, THE RIVER'S RUNNING RED.
IT'S BAD WHEN THINGS GET THAT KIND OF BIBLICAL. I WANT YOU SAFE.
CAN'T KEEP ME SAFE FROM THE END OF THE WORLD.
WELL, NOT FROM THE REAL ONE, BUT IF THIS IS JUST ANOTHER "TINY 'G' GOD" MAKING SOME NOISE AND SCREWING AROUND...
DON'T THINK ABOUT IT. NOT TONIGHT. I JUST WANT TO ENJOY SOME QUIET TIME, ALONE, WITH MY HUSBAND.
ABOUT THAT... DO YOU REGRET IT? MARRYING ME, I MEAN?
A LITTLE LATE FOR COLD FEET.
NO, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT. IT'S ALL THE WEIRDNESS—
OH?
IT'D BE HERE ANYWAY, YOU KNOW, STILL AFFECTING ANYONE NOT MARRIED TO YOU.
BUT IT'S OKAY. I HAVE A SECRET WEAPON.
MM-HMM. RAY GAVE IT TO ME AS A BIRTHDAY GIFT—CALLS IT A GHOST TASER, SO I'M ALL SET, NO MATTER WHAT.
HAH!

YOU KNOW YOU WON'T EVER HAVE TO USE THAT THING AS LONG AS I'M AROUND, RIGHT? I'LL *ALWAYS* PROTECT YOU FROM THE WEIRDNESS, NO MATTER *WHAT*.

I HOPE YOU DRAW THE LINE AT "EVEN IF IT KILLS YOU."

EVEN THEN. I ALREADY GOT EGON TO GIVE ME AN EXEMPTION IF I EVER DECIDE TO *HAUNT* YOU.

YOU WATCH OUT, MR. ZEDDEMORE, I *DO* HAVE A GHOST TASER, YOU KNOW... *MMM*.

TAPTAPTAP

HEY! LOOK! MUST BE ONE OF THOSE *X-RATED CHANNELS!*

TAPTAPTAP

THE HELL?

WONDER WHAT IT'LL LOOK LIKE WHEN THEY *DO* STUFF...

OH!

C'MON, YOU GONNA *DO* SOMETHING, OR YOU GONNA JUST *STARE*?

TAPTAPTAP

YOU GOT THAT TASER WITH YOU?

ELSEWHERE...

I'M JUST GOING TO TAKE A COUPLE OF DAYS *AWAY*, MOM.

NO. EVERYTHING'S FINE.

REALLY. I'LL TALK TO YOU NEXT WEEK. I... I LOVE YOU, MOM.

CLICK

CLICK

CREAK

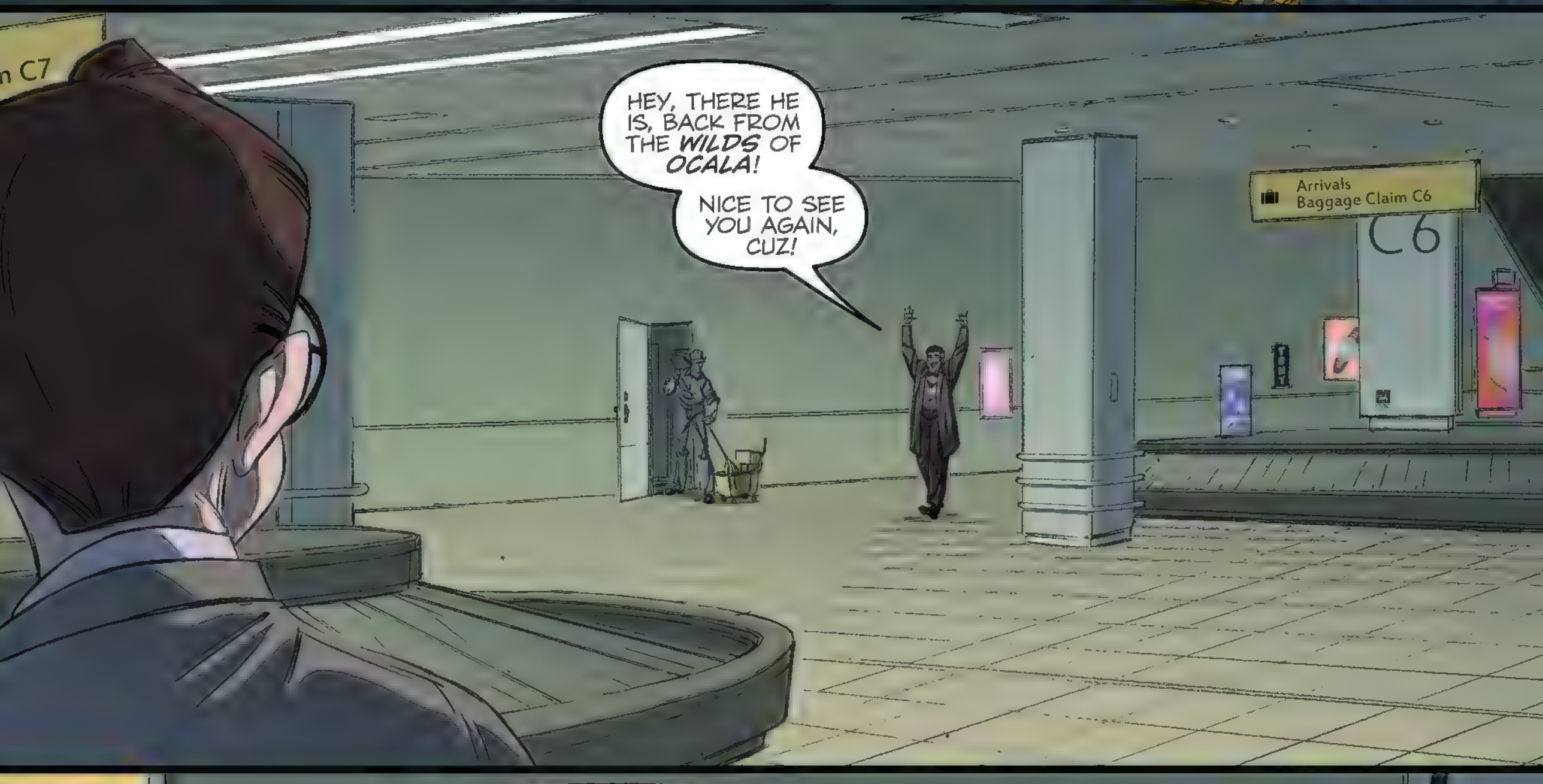
WHAT...

NO!

PART 3: THE GANG'S ALL HERE

ART BY DAN SCHOENING
COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

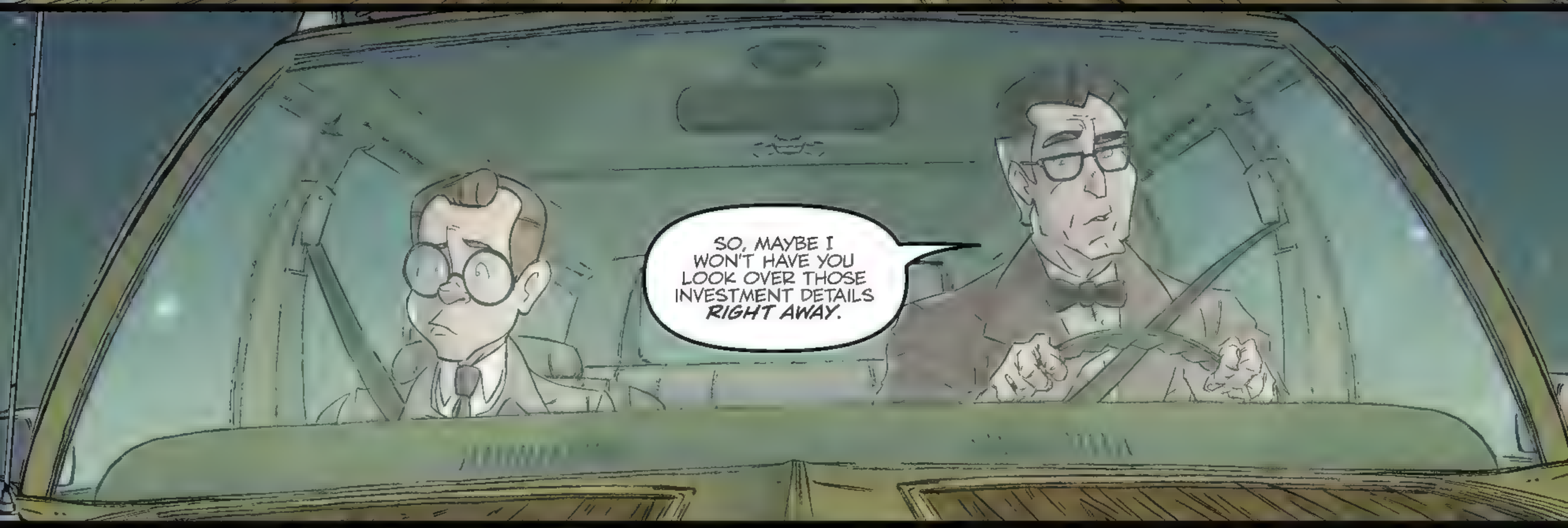
LAGUARDIA INTL. AIRPORT, NYC.
A FEW DAYS AGO.
MARINE AIR


HEY, THERE HE IS, BACK FROM THE *WILDS* OF *OCALA*!
NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, CUZ!
Arrivals
Baggage Claim C6
C6

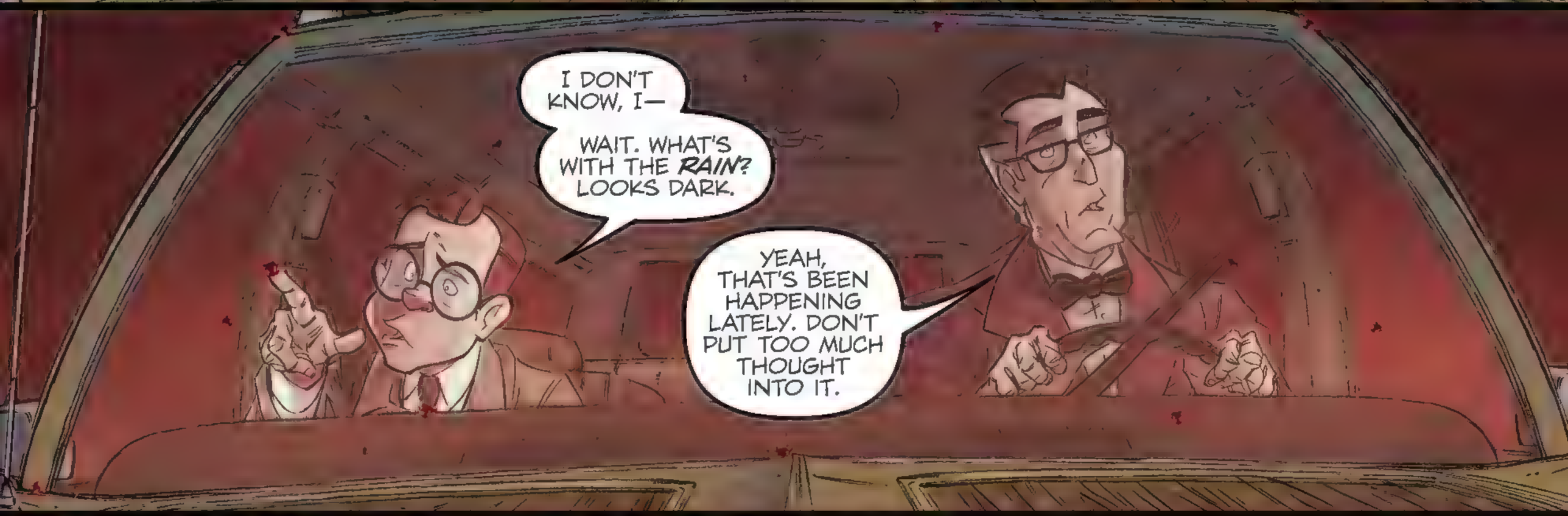
ER, LISTEN, *LOUIS*... I KNOW YOU'RE TIRED AFTER THAT LAYOVER IN BALTIMORE AND ALL, BUT I HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS ABOUT AN INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITY THAT CAME MY WAY RECENTLY AND I WAS KIND OF HOPING YOU COULD TAKE A LOOK AT THE PAPERWORK...
OH, UH—MAYBE AFTER I GET SETTLED?
OH, SURE. SURE. BUT IT'S A GREAT—*GREAT!*—OPPORTUNITY. STILL, GOTTA DO MY DUE DILIGENCE, RIGHT?
UH, RIGHT. SO, WHERE'S THE CAR?

TO BE HONEST, I'M KIND OF SURPRISED I GOT YOU BACK UP HERE. YOU'VE BEEN DUCKING MY CALLS FOR SO LONG IT'S LIKE YOU DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO COME BACK AND SEE YOUR OL' COUSIN SHERMAN.
BUT NO, I'M SERIOUS. WHY DID YOU LEAVE THE CITY?
I KINDA NEEDED TO GET AWAY.
FROM NEW YORK? WERE YOU HIT ON THE HEAD? I'M KIDDING, I'M KIDDING.
I HAD A CRAZY COUPLE OF YEARS AND SOMETIMES, YOU KNOW, IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO MAKE A CLEAN BREAK, YOU KNOW? BUT THEN I WAS JUST...
I'VE BEEN HAVING THIS DREAM, AND IT WAS TERRIBLE AND THERE WAS FIRE AND DOGS AND SNAKES AND I JUST HAD AN OVERWHELMING URGE TO COME BACK TO THE CITY FOR A LITTLE BIT, LIKE, IT WOULD ALL BE OKAY IF I JUST CAME BACK, YOU KNOW?
IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN.

WELL, IF YOU SAY SO.
SAY, YOU LOOK TERRIBLE.
YEAH, WELL, I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH SLEEP AND ALL SINCE THE DREAMS STARTED.
UH-HUH.


SO, MAYBE I WON'T HAVE YOU LOOK OVER THOSE INVESTMENT DETAILS RIGHT AWAY.

AND I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU LEFT! YOUR PRACTICE WAS THRIVING! AND THAT GHOSTBUSTERS GIG? YOU COULD'VE REALLY TURNED THAT INTO SOMETHING. WELL, MAYBE. WHAT WAS THEIR MERCHANDISING SITUATION LIKE?


I DON'T KNOW, I—
WAIT. WHAT'S WITH THE RAIN? LOOKS DARK.
YEAH, THAT'S BEEN HAPPENING LATELY. DON'T PUT TOO MUCH THOUGHT INTO IT.

WHIRRR-CLIK

THE UPPER WEST SIDE.

NOW.

NO!

THIS IS—THIS IS—

NO. NO WAY.

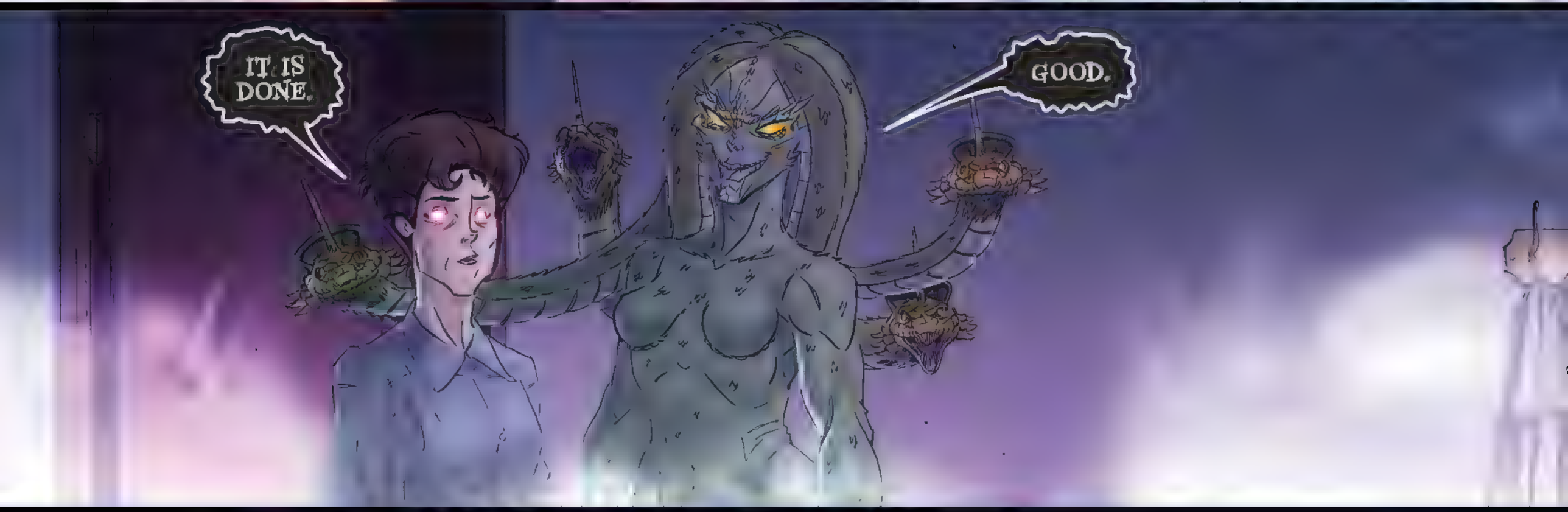
I AM NOT LETTING THIS STOP ME.

I AM NOT!

HA-HAH!
CHK
OH, DANA. WEREN'T YOU GOING TO WAIT FOR ME?
WHAT? BUT I—
KICKED YOUR WAY OUT? COME ON, I LET YOU. DON'T YOU THINK I'M CAPABLE OF CONJURING BETTER THAN ROTTEN BRICKS?
I COULDN'T HELP IT. I DO TRULY LOVE THE FEELING YOU PEOPLE GET WHEN HOPE IS SNATCHED AWAY. IT'S LIKE NOTHING ELSE.
RUNNING? TSK. HAVEN'T WE TRIED THIS ALREADY?
NO!
YOU HAD TO REALIZE YOU WERE NEVER GOING TO GET AWAY.

KYLIE! I NEED A TOBIN'S, THE LATEST SPATES, THE, AH, THE SPECTRAL ALMANAC, A MORECI BESTIARY, MCGEE'S "COOPTED PAGANISM", AND, Y'KNOW WHAT? GRAB ME THAT NEW ENGLAND GRIMOIRE FROM THE BACK WHILE YOU'RE AT IT!
THANK YOU!
GHOSTS
GOT 'EM, BOSS. WHAT ARE WE LOOKING UP?
SOME BAD STUFF.
Sorry WE'RE CLOSED
LATER...
HM... REFRESH ME. WHAT MONTH WAS THE THING WITH GOZER AND STAY PUFT?
WHICH TIME?
FIRST.
OCTOOOO-NO, NOVEMBER. IT WAS NOVEMBER.
Grundel
NOVEMBER.
AND THEN FIVE YEARS LATER, THERE WAS... OH.
WHAT? FIND SOMETHING?
I THINK SO, BOSS... AND IT'S SO NOT GOOD.
GALLON'S
YOUR SOURCE FOR ALL SPIRIT FACTS
GALLON'S SPECTRAL ALMANAC

IS IT DONE, THEN?


IT IS DONE.
GOOD.

ONE DOWN, ONE TO GO.

MEANWHILE...
SO. TIAMAT.
MS. BARRETT'S MENTION OF A VISION ABOUT A GREEN LADY REMINDED ME OF WHAT HE SAID HE WENT THROUGH.
AND I'M GETTING HAZARD PAY FOR THAT, RIGHT? MY EMOTIONAL DISTRESS?
HH.
YOU'LL COME AROUND.
FNAPP
ANYWAY, EDDIE SAID THE WOMAN IN HIS VISION WAS CALLED TIAMAT. SHE AND GOZER WERE BOTH SUMERIAN GODS—BROTHER AND SISTER—AND THEY DID NOT HAVE A HAPPY RELATIONSHIP.
EVEN THEIR FOLLOWERS HAVE BEEN AT ODDS SINCE BASICALLY FOREVER.
WE KNOW THAT MS. BARRETT HAD A CONNECTION TO GOZER—SHE WAS ONCE POSSESSED BY ZUUL.
AND A ZUUL IS...?
ONE OF THE BEINGS RESPONSIBLE FOR BRINGING GOZER TO EARTH.
FNAPP

SO THIS WOMAN IS BEING HARASSED BY A GOD BECAUSE SHE WAS POSSESSED BY ITS BROTHER?
STRANGER THINGS HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO HAPPEN.
FNAPP
GOZER WAS BOUND BY RULES. HE COULDN'T ENTER THIS DIMENSION WITHOUT FOLLOWERS PAVING THE WAY, WITHOUT SECURING A KEYMASTER AND A GATEKEEPER, WITHOUT HAVING A FORM CHOSEN FOR HIM.
BUT TIAMAT DOESN'T HAVE THOSE RULES. SHE'S A GODDESS OF CHAOS. THE ONLY CONSTANT HAS BEEN A FEUD WITH GOZER.
THEN I'D SAY THE SMART THING FOR YOU TO DO NOW WOULD BE TO BRING IN DR. STANTZ. I KNOW YOU SAID THE LADY DON'T WANT THAT, BUT SOUNDS TO ME LIKE IT'S IN HER BEST INTERESTS.
FNAPP
-SIGH-
YOU MAY BE RIGHT.
NOW WILL YOU STOP WITH THE STUPID CARDS ALREADY?!

LATER THAT EVENING.

AND FOLLOWING UP ON TODAY'S *SPECIAL REPORT*...

Live

...BLOOD-LIKE RAIN CONTINUES TO FALL HERE IN THE CITY, ACTUALLY *INCREASING* SINCE THIS AFTERNOON. BUT IS IT DANGEROUS?

ABS NEWS 15

BLOOD STORM

HELEN SHRECK

US METAL FATIGUE IN ALL THE LOAD BEARING MEMBERS - WIRING IS SUBSTANDARD - COMPLETELY INAD

STAY WITH US AS WE CONTINUE TO FOLLOW THIS DEVELOPING STORY AFTER THE BREAK.

YOU WANT ANOTHER ONE?

I DON'T KNOW. I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T, THOUGH I DON'T WANT TO GO OUT INTO THE *WEIRD RAIN*, EITHER. YOU THINK IT'S LIKE ACID RAIN? 'CAUSE THE PAPER SAID IT COULD BE LIKE AN ACID RAIN KINDA THING, BUT EVERYONE ELSE HAS BEEN SAYING *BLOOD* AND I READ ABOUT—

YES OR NO TO THE *BEER*, BUDDY?

NO SHIRT
NO SHOES
NO DICE
Management

EXIT

OH? YEAH... I'LL TAKE ANOTHER ONE.

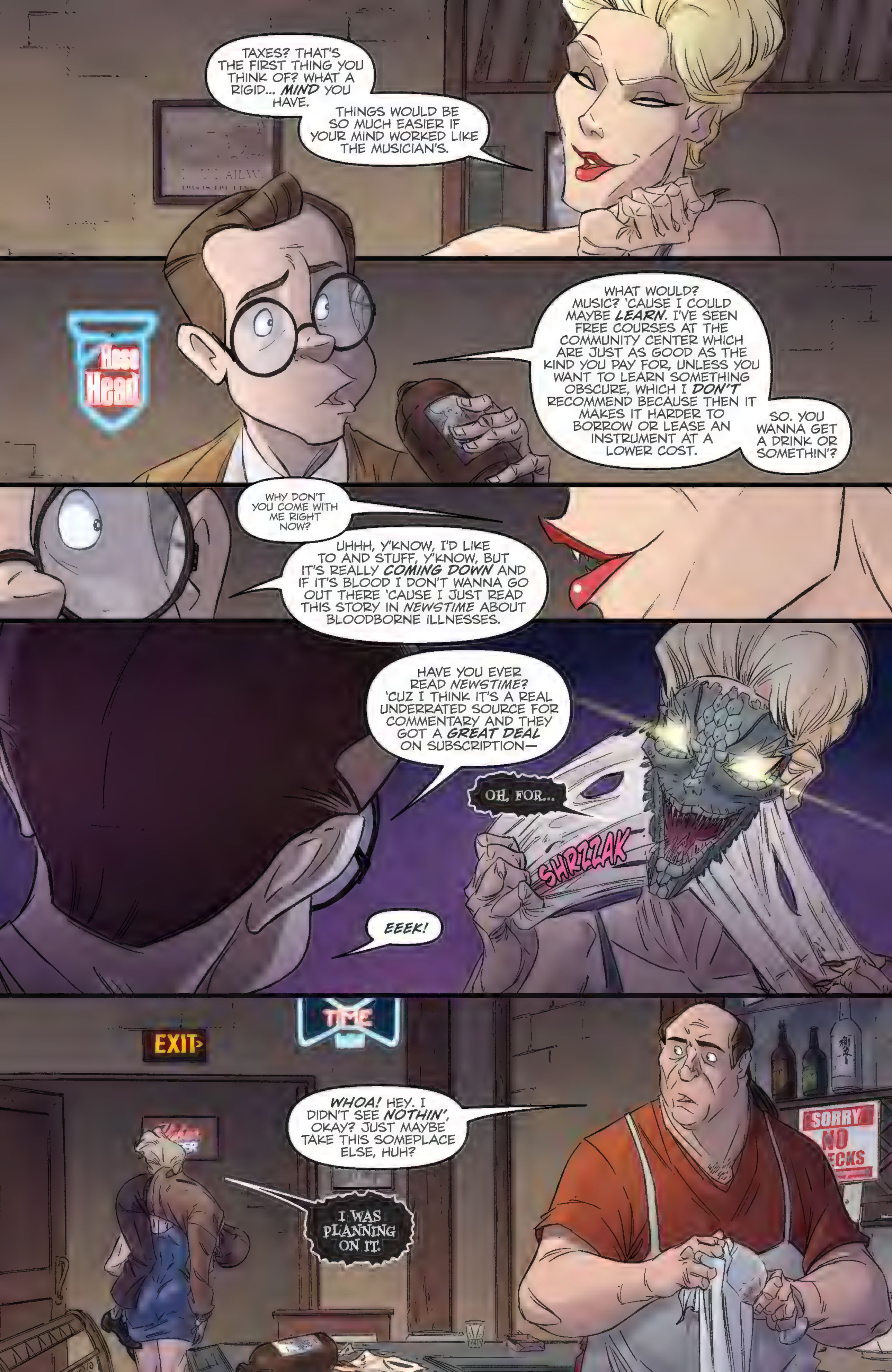
IT LOOKS TEMPTING.

EXPERIENCED

YEAH, THESE ARE—

WOW. WHO DOES YOUR TAXES?

EXPERIENCED


TAXES? THAT'S THE FIRST THING YOU THINK OF? WHAT A RIGID... MIND YOU HAVE.
THINGS WOULD BE SO MUCH EASIER IF YOUR MIND WORKED LIKE THE MUSICIAN'S.
WHAT WOULD? MUSIC? 'CAUSE I COULD MAYBE LEARN. I'VE SEEN FREE COURSES AT THE COMMUNITY CENTER WHICH ARE JUST AS GOOD AS THE KIND YOU PAY FOR, UNLESS YOU WANT TO LEARN SOMETHING OBSCURE, WHICH I DON'T RECOMMEND BECAUSE THEN IT MAKES IT HARDER TO BORROW OR LEASE AN INSTRUMENT AT A LOWER COST.
SO. YOU WANNA GET A DRINK OR SOMETHIN'?
WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH ME RIGHT NOW?
UHHH, Y'KNOW, I'D LIKE TO AND STUFF, Y'KNOW, BUT IT'S REALLY COMING DOWN AND IF IT'S BLOOD I DON'T WANNA GO OUT THERE 'CAUSE I JUST READ THIS STORY IN NEWSTIME ABOUT BLOODBORNE ILLNESSES.
HAVE YOU EVER READ NEWSTIME? 'CUZ I THINK IT'S A REAL UNDERRATED SOURCE FOR COMMENTARY AND THEY GOT A GREAT DEAL ON SUBSCRIPTION—
OH, FOR...
SHRZZAK
EEEK!
EXIT
WHOA! HEY. I DIDN'T SEE NOTHIN', OKAY? JUST MAYBE TAKE THIS SOMEPLACE ELSE, HUH?
I WAS PLANNING ON IT.
SORRY NO

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE GHOSTBUSTERS' FIREHOUSE...
ONE WAY
WELL? HAVE YOU SORTED ANY OF THIS OUT?
WHAT'S TO FIGURE OUT? THOSE CARS STOPPED FLOATING ON COLUMBUS HOURS AGO. EGON SAYS IT'S ALL GOOD.
AND HOW ABOUT THE BLOODY RAIN, MR. VENKMAN? WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT THAT?
DR. P. VENKMAN
BUT EGON AND RAY SAID THERE WAS NOTHING ABNORMAL ABOUT THE BLOOD. AND YOU CAN TRUST THEM. THEY WERE PRE-MED. IT SHOULD BE FINE.
WHEN YOU PUT IT THAT WAY, IT MAKES ME THINK YOU NEED A HENRY HIGGINS.

WHACK
HEY!
IT IS NOT FINE! IT BOTHERS PEOPLE!
I HAVE BEEN IN MEETINGS ALL DAY AND I NEED SOMETHING I CAN TAKE TO THE MAYOR, OR THIS CITY COULD FIND ITSELF UNDER QUARANTINE.
DO YOU WANT THAT, MR. VENKMAN? TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR A QUARANTINE?
EH, FINE.
OH, RAYMOND? TELL OUR BEARDED FRIEND HERE THAT THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT WITH THE WHOLE BLOOD-RAIN-THING THAT A GOOD BOTTLE OF BLEACH COULDN'T FIX.
TEK

THIS IS *EGON*. AND OF COURSE IT'S SOMETHING TO BE CONCERNED ABOUT.

WHAT? EGON? WHERE'S RAY?

HE'S... AH, *CONSULTING* WITH KYLIE RIGHT NOW.

FINE, WHATEVER. I THOUGHT YOU TWO SAID THE BLOOD *WASN'T* A PROBLEM?

WE SAID IT WASN'T IN AND OF ITSELF *ABNORMAL*. THAT DOESN'T MEAN IT ISN'T GOING TO BE SOME CAUSE FOR CONCERN WHEN IT'S DROPPING OUT OF THE SKY.

STANTZ

YOU'RE KILLING ME, EGON.

IF IT HELPS ANY, I HAVE BEEN NOTICING RIPPLES IN THE AMBIENT PKE LEVELS.

YOU'VE NOTICED SOMETHING, HUH? NEXT TIME, *LEAD* WITH THAT.

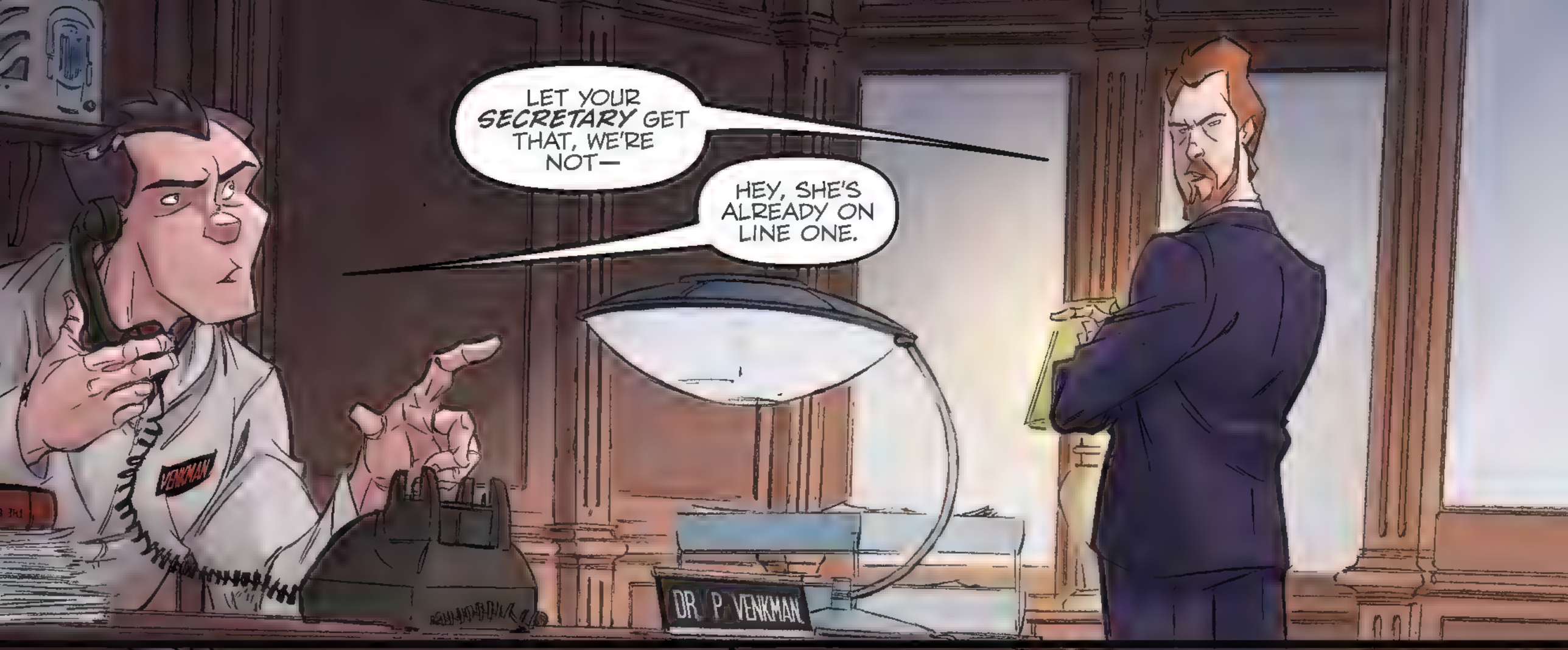
DR. P. VENKMAN

AHEM. CARE TO *AMEND* YOUR STATEMENT, MR. VENKMAN?

JUST TELL THE MAYOR WE'VE IDENTIFIED A POTENTIAL PROBLEM AREA AND ARE TAKING THE PROPER STEPS.

THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR—

BRRRRRRRRIIING


LET YOUR SECRETARY GET THAT, WE'RE NOT—
HEY, SHE'S ALREADY ON LINE ONE.
DR. P. VENKMAN

THANK YOU FOR CALLING GHOSTBUSTERS, THIS IS DR. VENKMAN. WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR TODAY'S SPECIALS?
PETER... HELP...
MR. VENKMAN, WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING? I TOLD YOU THAT WE'RE NOT FINISHED HERE!

MR. VENKMAN!

CHCK

VRMM VRMM

VRMM VRMM VRRRRRRRRRM

WHERE DID HE GO? WHAT DID YOU SAY TO HIM *THIS* TIME?

I DON'T CARE FOR YOUR *TONE*, MS. MELNITZ.

NOW DO PLACE THAT CALL ON HOLD AND TELL THE *OTHERS* I WISH TO SEE THEM.

I'M *BUSY*.

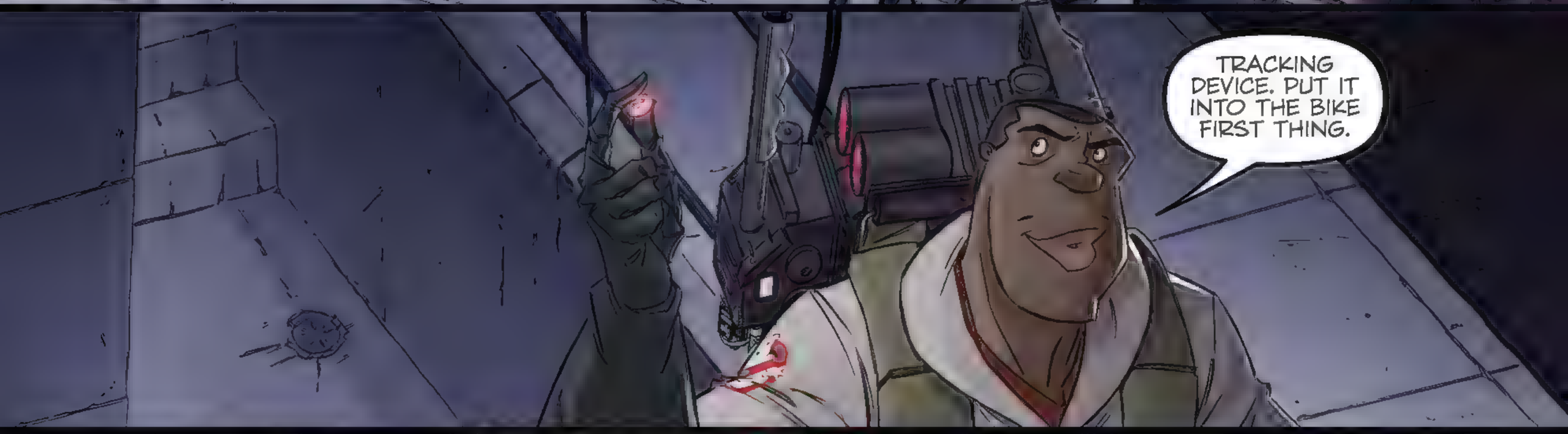
MS. MELNITZ, AFTER TAKING THAT PHONE CALL, PETER VENKMAN RAN OUT OF HERE WITHOUT A *SINGLE SMART-ASSED REMARK*. THAT KIND OF CHARACTER INCONSISTENCY IS, IN MY EXPERIENCE, THE *REDDEST* OF RED FLAGS.

NOW *GET ME* THE *OTHERS*.

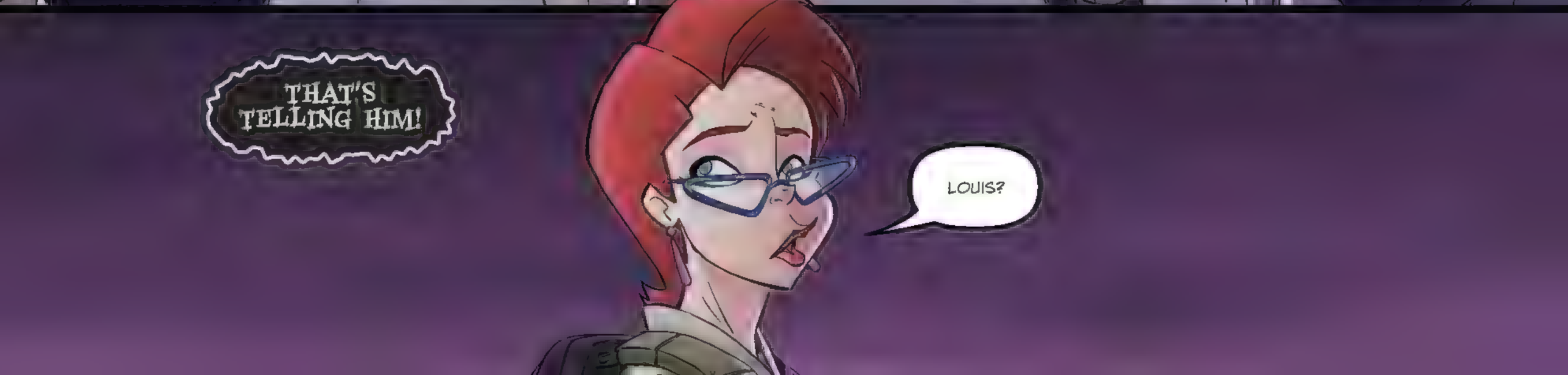
THE UPPER WEST SIDE.
HEY BUDDY, WATCH IT!
THE HELL, MAN?
VRRRRRRRRR SHHRRRRRKKK
?!

OKAY, LET'S TRY THAT *AGAIN*, MONTY.
WHAT THE—?
OKAY, YOU SON OF A—
VENKMAN, *WAIT!*
I WOULDN'T *FIRE* IF I WERE YOU.
ECTO 1B

THESE READINGS MATCH *COLUMBUS*, RAY.
EXPLAIN.
HE'S SAYING THAT THE ENERGY THAT MADE THE CARS—
NOT THAT. HOW DID YOU GUYS *FIND ME* SO FAST?


TRACKING DEVICE. PUT IT INTO THE BIKE FIRST THING.

SURE, IT'S NOT AS THOUGH ANY OF YOU *KNEW* DANA WAS HAVING TROUBLE OR ANYTHING. YOU WOULD NEVER KEEP SUCH A THING FROM ME, *SURELY*.
OKAY, VENKMAN, LOOK... SHE DIDN'T EVEN COME TO *US*, I SWEAR.
SHE CAME TO *ME*.
SHE DIDN'T WANT ANY DRAMA, SHE DIDN'T WANT ANY SNARK, SHE JUST WANTED THIS TAKEN CARE OF. SO I DON'T WANT TO HEAR A *WORD* FROM YOU ABOUT IT, ARE WE CLEAR?


THAT'S TELLING HIM!
LOUIS?

SO GLAD YOU'RE ALL, Y'KNOW, FINALLY HERE.
WE'VE BEEN WAITING.
AND DON'T WORRY—THERE'S NOT GONNA BE ANY TURNING INTO A DOG OR ANYTHING. I ASKED AHEAD OF TIME.
TIAMAT WILL SEE YOU NOW.

PART 4: THIS IS NOT THE END

ART BY DAN SCHOENING
COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

PETER, WAIT! WE REALLY NEED A PLAN!
WHY? IT'S A BIG BAD AT THE TOP OF A BUILDING. WE'VE BEEN THERE, RAY.
WE GET IN, WE GO UP, IT GOES DOWN.
CLIK
DING
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!
OKAY. LOOKS LIKE WE'RE TAKING THE STAIRS.
HEY, TIAMAT? I HATE YOU!

YOU NOTICE THESE BIG BADS NEVER POSSESS A BUILDING IN THE OUTER BOROUGHS?
AT LEAST IT'S NOT THE SEARS TOWER.
YEAH, YEAH... YOU GUYS AND YOUR SEARS TOWER.
OH. TEMPERATURE'S DROPPING.
NOW WHAT?
GHOSTBUSTERS!
YOU ARE CHARGED WITH INTERFERING WITH THE DESTRUCTOR.
HOW DO YOU PLEAD?
WINSTON? YOU'RE ALMOST A LAWYER. WHY DON'T YOU SHOW THIS GUY HOW WE PLEAD?
NOLO CONTENDERE.

MAN, YOU REMEMBER THE GOOD OLD DAYS WHEN YOU COULD JUST CLIMB A FEW DOZEN FLIGHTS OF STAIRS UNMOLESTED?
SHUT UP, RAY.
YEAH, SHUT UP, RAY.
I HEARD YOU THE FIRST TIME, PETER.
THAT ONE WASN'T ME.
I'M RIGHT. IT WASN'T HIM.
WAIT— CAN I GET A GRAMMAR RULING ON THAT?
YEAH, IT'S WRONG. WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
THEY'RE NOT GHOSTS.
PRECISELY. A SIMPLE MINOR CHRONAL ANOMALY—
—LIKELY CAUSED BY TIAMAT'S PRESENCE. FASCINATING.
HEY, GREAT! THIS IS GREAT! INDEPENDENT VERIFICATION THAT EVERYTHING WILL TURN OUT OKAY!

WELL, NO, BECAUSE THERE'S AS MUCH OF A CHANCE OF A PARADOX DERAILING THE PATH THIS UNIVERSE IS ON AND CREATING A SPLINTER REALITY AS NOT. IN WHICH CASE, WE'D BE NO BETTER THAN A SHARED HALLUCINATION.
IS... IS THAT WHAT I SOUND LIKE?
YES.
SO, YOU GUYS ARE JUST GONNA STAND IN OUR WAY AND LOOK OLD, OR WHAT?
WE'RE NOT GOING TO GET IN YOUR WAY. WE'RE JUST GOING TO DELIVER THE SAME WARNINGS TO YOU THAT WE GOT WHEN WE WERE IN YOUR PLACE.
AND NO, PETER, YOU CAN'T SHOOT ME.
NOW, THEN—TIAMAT IS FAR MORE POWERFUL THAN GOZER. THAT SAID, SHE DOESN'T HAVE THE SAME GOAL, AND THAT CAN BE TO YOUR ADVANTAGE.
SHE'S ALSO GOT THE WHOLE CHAOS THING, AND SHE'S ADDICTED TO THAT.
AND DON'T FORGET WHAT YOU NEED FOR CHAOS!

HUH. WE'RE *CRYPTIC* IN OUR OLD AGE.
NOW MOVE ASIDE. I DON'T WANT TO BREAK MY *OWN* HIP.
WAIT.
HUH?
LOOK, I WASN'T GOING TO SAY ANYTHING, BUT THE FACT OF THE MATTER IS, *YOU'RE* THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS.
YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT WHEN THE TIME IS *RIGHT*. OORAH?
YEAH, MAN. UH... THANKS.

MANY FLIGHTS LATER...
OKAY, THESE STAIRS ARE GETTING OLD.
HUH. I HAD MONEY ON PETER COMPLAINING FIRST.
YOU CAN OWE ME.
WELL... WE'RE AT LEAST NEAR THE TOP, RIGHT?
PLEASE SAY YES.
AHEM!
MR. SEARS TOWER OVER HERE.
OH, THANK GOD.
BEFORE WE GO OUT THERE, I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY.

MOST'A YOU GUYS HAVEN'T FACED A GOD-LEVEL THREAT BEFORE. IT CAN MESS WITH YOUR HEAD.
ASK EGON. FREAKED HIM RIGHT OUT, THE FIRST TIME.
BUT WE'LL BE FINE. REALLY. WE'LL EITHER BE TRIUMPHANT OR KILLED SO FAST WE WON'T FEEL A THING.
OH, GOD, NOT A PEP TALK...
I WOULDN'T GO SO FAR AS TO SAY FREAKED.
I KNOW WHEN I TOOK OFF FROM THE FIREHOUSE I WAS A LITTLE BIT OUT OF SORTS. SOMEONE I CARED ABOUT IS IN TROUBLE, AND THAT'LL DO THE TRICK EVERY TIME.
I'M SURE THERE WAS EVEN GOSSIP ON THE COMMUTE OVER. "IS OL' PETE GONNA BE WITH IT WHEN WE NEED HIM?" THE ANSWER IS YES. BECAUSE WITH YOU GUYS, ALEXANDER NOTWITHSTANDING, I KNOW WE CAN MAKE EVERYTHING OKAY.
AND BEFORE WE GO OUT THERE, I GOT ONE MORE THING TO GET OFF MY CHEST—
—EGON, LOOK AT HOW YOU TURNED OUT BACK THERE. YOU GOTTA SLOW DOWN ON THOSE TWINKIES.
BAM

WELL, HUH. WHO EXPECTED A *ZIGGURAT*?
RIGHT HERE.
CONGRATULATIONS, RAY. YOU WIN THE POOL.
AW, *MORE* STAIRS?
YOU'RE YOUNG YET. MAN UP.

WOW. TOOK YOU GUYS LONG ENOUGH TO GET UP HERE. YOU OUT OF SHAPE? IF YOU COMBINE WEIGHTLIFTING WITH THE CARDIO, YOU COULD GET SOME GREAT RESULTS IN LIKE HALF THE TIME.

CAN I SHOOT HIM?

YES.

NO!

THAT'S HOW IT STARTS, Y'KNOW? LITTLE DISAGREEMENTS, AND THEN CRACKS FORM IN TEAM COHESION.

AND THEN COMES THE CHAOS.

I SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE. VERY NICE. VERY *CUTE*, TRYING TO MESS WITH OUR HEADS.

BUT YOU'RE GOING A LITTLE OBVIOUS WITH IT, WHICH IS A ROOKIE MISTAKE.

AND YOU WOULD KNOW, WOULDN'T YOU, PETER?

YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT MESSING WITH HEADS. THAT'S WHY WE COULD NEVER WORK OUT.
I KNOW WHAT *YOU'RE* DOING, TOO, AND THIS WON'T WORK EITHER.
TELL ME, THEN. WHAT AM I DOING?
I'M GOING TO TALK TO TIAMAT, NOW—THAT'S THE *RIGHT* NAME, RAY?
YEP.
OKAY. TIAMAT. YOU GRABBED DANA HERE TO, WHAT? *SHAKE* THINGS UP? MAKE ME FALL TO PIECES OR SOMETHING? WARM? COLD?
YOU'RE NOT THAT IMPORTANT TO TIAMAT, DR. VENKMAN. IN FACT, IN THE GRAND SCHEME OF THE UNIVERSE, YOU'RE NOTHING.
ATTACK THE OL' EGO NOW, HUH? SMOOTH. BUT I *AM* A SCIENTIST. I DO KNOW HOW TO CHECK MY EGO WHEN I HAVE TO.
AND, TIAMAT, SWEETHEART, COME ON, YOU *ALREADY* CONFESSED TO KYLIE'S LITTLE BUDDY THAT WE INTERESTED YOU.
YOU'RE JUST POKING US WITH A STICK TO SEE WHAT'LL MAKE US JUMP, AND THAT IS *BUSH LEAGUE*, HONEY.

NOW WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY ABOUT-UNH!
SHZAK
I WOULD SAY, PETER VENKMAN...
...THAT I ALREADY KNOW EXACTLY WHAT MAKES YOU JUMP.
I AM A GOD, AFTER ALL. I KNOW EVERYTHING.

SHE KNOWS EVERYTHING, EGON.
I HEARD.
DO YOU THINK SHE KNOWS THE MOST COMMON TYPE OF EXTENDED EXOTHERMIC REACTION?
I KNOW I DO.
FIRE!
SHRZZAKKKK
THAT'S IT! WE'RE DOING IT! GET HER, GUYS!
GET HER!

SHOOM
THERE'S A REASON WE NEVER SAY "GET HER!"
SNAK
DOPE.

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO PLAY MIND GAMES...

...THAT'S FINE.

THERE ARE OTHER GAMES TO PLAY.

OKAY, THE FLOOR IS NOW *OPEN* FOR NEW PLANS.

REMEMBER WHAT OUR ALLEGED FUTURE SELVES SAID—TIAMAT IS ***MORE POWERFUL*** THAN GOZER, ADDICTED TO CHAOS, AND WE SHOULD REMEMBER WHAT CHAOS NEEDS.

WE NEED TO THINK ABOUT THE POSSIBILITY THAT THOSE WERE ***REALISTIC*** FACSIMILES.

I'M INCLINED TO TAKE THEM AT FACE VALUE. WE'RE FACING AN ENTITY THAT DISRUPTS THE VERY ***FABRIC*** OF ITS ENVIRONMENT AND THROWS THE RULES OF SCIENCE RIGHT OUT THE WINDOW—

—NO SENSE IN DISCOUNTING A POTENTIAL ***CHRONAL DISRUPTION*** JUST BECAUSE IT'S CONVENIENT.

RAY'S RIGHT. WE LOVE A GOOD CONVENIENCE. REMEMBER HOW WE BEAT GOZER? BY DOING THE ONE THING YOU TOLD US NEVER TO DO? CROSSING THE OL' STREAMS? THAT WAS MIGHTY CONVENI—SAY.
EGON, FOR THE NEW KIDS IN CLASS, REMIND US ALL WHAT CROSSING THE STREAMS CAN DO.
CROSSING THE STREAMS COMES WITH THE POTENTIAL FOR PROTONIC REVERSAL.
WE'D BE GAMBLING WITH TOTAL DESTRUCTION.
THAT'S RIGHT. TOTAL DESTRUCTION. AND IF EVERYTHING'S DESTROYED, YOU CAN'T HAVE CHAOS, AM I RIGHT?
THAT WAS HER BEEF WITH OUR PAL GOZER, TOO—HE WANTED TO DESTROY EVERYTHING.
DOES IT FEEL LIKE WE'RE COMPLETELY UNNECESSARY IN THIS SITUATION TO ANYONE ELSE?
ROOKIE
ALEXANDER
GRIFFIN
ORTIZ

C'MON, DON'T BE LIKE THAT. WE NEED *EVERYONE* IF WE'RE GOING TO PULL THIS OFF.
PULL *WHAT* OFF?
WE'RE GONNA *SWAT* THIS BITCH WITH A *POSITRONIC NEWSPAPER*. EVERYBODY READY?
NO?
OH, DON'T BE SILLY. WE'VE SUCCESSFULLY DONE THIS AT LEAST *TWICE* WITHOUT BREAKING THE UNIVERSE.

HAHAHAHA!
YOU AMUSE ME.
SHRZZZAAAAKKK
AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN GOT TO THE PUNCH LINE YET!
DO IT!
SHRRAAARZZZZKKK
NO!

TOTAL PROTONIC REVERSAL.

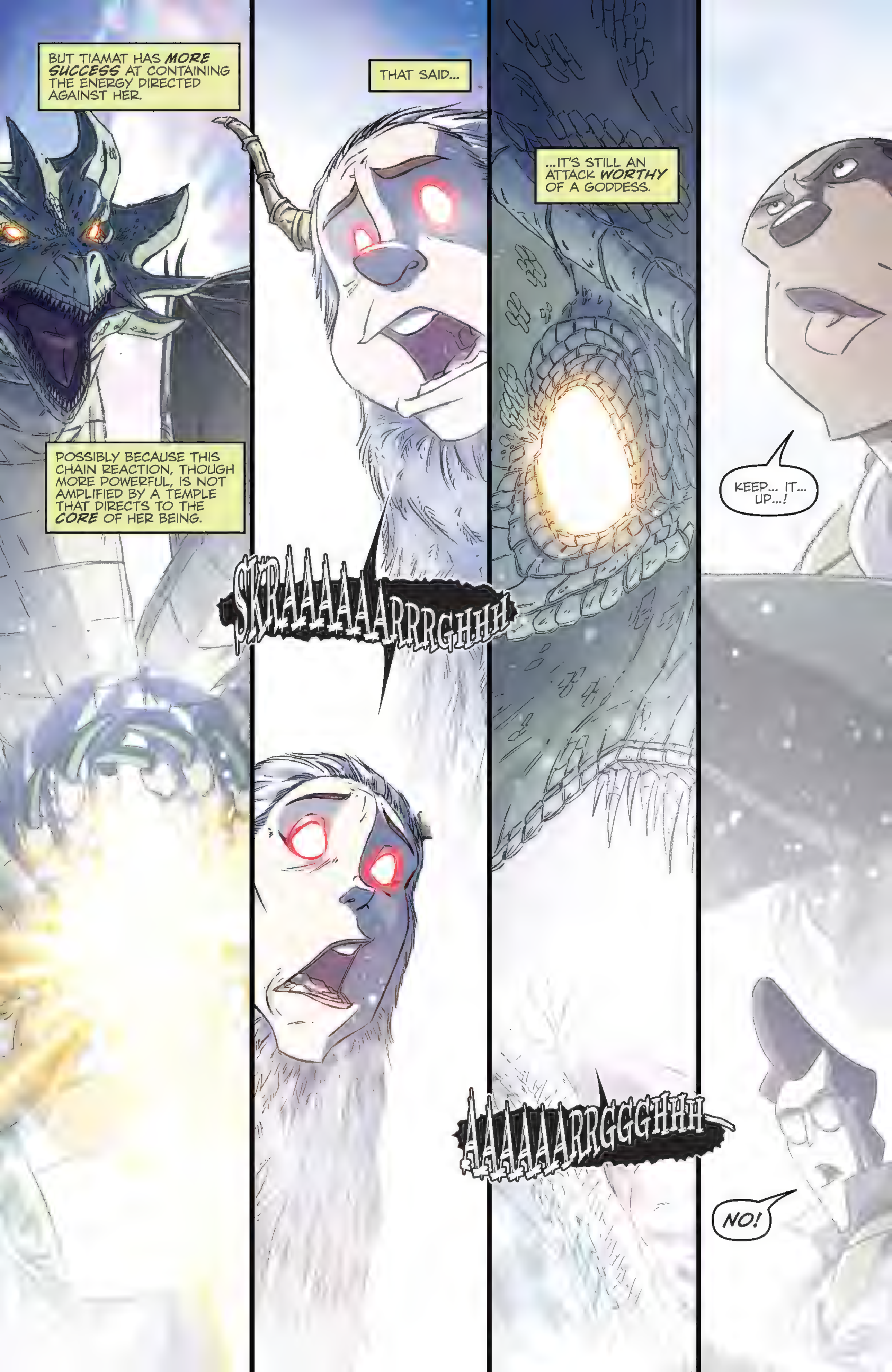
THE DESTRUCTION OF *EVERYTHING*.

IT'S A WONDER THAT GOZER DIDN'T ENCOURAGE THE PROCESS—IT WOULD HAVE SAVED HIM *A LOT* OF TROUBLE.

PERHAPS IT WAS GODLY ARROGANCE. IF THERE WAS GOING TO BE SUCH DESTRUCTION, IT WOULD BE AT *HIS* HAND ALONE.

AND SO HE REBELLED AGAINST THE POWER DIRECTED AGAINST HIM, AND PAID THE PRICE.

HE FOUGHT BACK, AND WAS *UNDONE*.


BUT TIAMAT HAS *MORE SUCCESS* AT CONTAINING THE ENERGY DIRECTED AGAINST HER.
POSSIBLY BECAUSE THIS CHAIN REACTION, THOUGH MORE POWERFUL, IS NOT AMPLIFIED BY A TEMPLE THAT DIRECTS TO THE *CORE* OF HER BEING.
THAT SAID...
SKRAAAAAARRRGHHH
...IT'S STILL AN ATTACK *WORTHY* OF A GODDESS.
AAAAAARRGGGHHH
KEEP... IT... UP...!
NO!

CUT 'EM!
SPLOORRRRCHHH
DAMMIT.
SO IS... IS THAT IT?
USUALLY, YEAH. WE JUST SHOOT AT SOMETHING UNTIL IT BLOWS UP, AND THEN IT'S ALL ABOUT *APOLOGIZING* TO THE CITY FOR CLEANUP. EGON AND RAY CAN EXPLAIN THE WHYS FOR AN HOUR OR TWO, IF YOU WANT.
PASS.

GOOD CALL. YOU'VE GOT THIS GIG WIRED.
IS IT OVER?
I DON'T WANT TO JINX ANYTHING... BUT YOU'RE NOT A BIRD-THING ANYMORE, AND THAT'S ALWAYS A GOOD SIGN.
EXCUSE ME?
SAY "AH."
AH!
WELL, I THINK IT'S SAFE TO SAY THAT WHATEVER THE PROBLEM WAS, WE TOOK CARE OF IT.
OR, MAYBE NOT?
HAHA HAHAHAHA HA HAHAHAHA!
TO BE CONTINUED IN...
GHOSTBUSTERS MASS HYSTERIA! PART 2

ART BY ROBERTO GOIRIZ

ART BY RYAN LEE

ART BY T-REX
COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

ART BY ROBERTO GOIRIZ

ART BY ANDY BELANGER
COLORS BY SHARI CHANKHAMMA

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A *Ghostbusters* 30th Anniversary celebration that will shake the boys and girls in grey to their core!

Gozer the Gozerian, the Destructor, was once drawn to Manhattan, but could not complete his work. That's the good news. The bad news is that he isn't the only god who has taken notice of Earth.

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